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Prize Mask Ball!

To be given by Town of
Grand Rapids Base Ball Club

ON DECEMBER 19.

Sand Hill Picnic and Ball Park

6 Cash Prizes. 3 for Ladies, 3 for Gents.

The ball will be at the service of the public for dances and parties on short notice. Dances will be for the benefit of the baseball boys. A challenge is open for any team next spring for \$25 a side.

HERMAN LIPCHOW, Jr.

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GRAND RAPIDS,

WISCONSIN.

STEVENS POINT BEATEN.

Football Game Results in Score of Seventeen to Nothing.

The game of football on Thursday afternoon between the Stevens Point and Grand Rapids city teams resulted in a decided victory for the local team, the score standing 17 to 0 at the end of the second half.

There was not a time in the game when the Stevens Point boys stood any show of scoring, and had the locals cared to do so the score could have been run up much higher.

It is a fact that the local team was heavier than the visitors, but aside from the difference in weight, there was no comparison in the playing. The local team had not had any practice to speak of and were in no condition, but showed their superiority in every play.

There was a good crowd in attendance, and as a consequence the boys took in a few dollars more than the expenses amounted to. Following is the lineup of the two teams:

| Stevens Point. | Grand Rapids. |
|----------------|--------------------|
| Bennett | le M. McCarthy |
| Eaton | lr J. Mahoney |
| Swan | lg Sampson |
| Krygers | c K. Kelley |
| Russell | rg G. Charboneau |
| Brown | rt M. Christman |
| Zimmer | re H. Vincent |
| Parker | qb E. McCarthy |
| Clark | lib G. Fritzsinger |
| Berlach | fb F. Gilkey |
| Beemer | rh O. Bandelin |

Referee—Falah. Timekeepers—Kregan and Baker. Linesmen—Lebreche and Croitau.

Touchdowns—Bandlin 2. Christman 1. Goals kicked on touchdown—Kelley 2.

MARSHFIELD WINS GAME

Basket Ball Game Results in Score of Twenty-eight to ten.

The game of basket ball last Friday evening between the Marshfield high school team and the local high school team resulted in a victory for the visiting team by a score of 28 to 10.

The occasion was a most brilliant one, there being a large crowd in attendance. The game was played in the high school gymnasium, and the boys and girls of the school had decorated the place with bunting and it presented a handsome appearance.

It was evident from the first that the Marshfield team was the stronger as the entire team was composed of larger men, and apparently with more experience.

After the game was over the visiting team, their friends, the local high school scholars and their teachers remained at the schoolhouse where a banquet was served. Games were also played and a very pleasant evening was spent. A return game will be arranged for during the winter, when the local team will probably go to Marshfield and play.

Hooton-Martin.

John Hooton and Miss Edith Martin were married on Thursday at the home of the bride's parents on the east side. Rev. H. W. Reed of Oshkosh officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Hooton left the same day on a short wedding tour, after which they will make their home in this city.

Both of the contracting parties are well and favorably known here, the bride being a daughter of John Martin of the east side. The Tribune unites with their friends in extending congratulations.

Married

Andrew Sharer of Rudolph and Miss Vicia Wells of Green county, Wis., were married on Wednesday, November 25th at the office of Justice T. J. Cooper, the justice himself officiating. Mr. Sharer has recently purchased a farm in the town of Rudolph where the newly married couple will hereafter make their home.

Sefert Hassler and Miss Josie Hess were married on Tuesday at the office of T. J. Cooper, the nuptial knot being tied by the judge. The young people are both from Vesper where they are well and favorably known.

There is no Rochelle Salts, Alum, Lime or Ammonia in food made with

Calumet Baking Powder
—NOT IN THE BAKING POWDER TRUST—
It makes pure food.

Crawford-Donhart.

The following from the Marshfield News tells the marriage of Albert Crawford, who is well known in this city and is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Crawford:

"The marriage of Lillian Donhart and Albert D. Crawford will take place at eleven o'clock today at the Catholic parsonage, Rev. John Eisen officiating. After the ceremony a wedding dinner will be served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. K. Donhart, to which only immediate relatives have been invited. The newly wedded couple will depart at 3:50 o'clock this afternoon over the Omaha road for a trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis and upon their return will go to housekeeping on Cedar street in the Omaha addition. Those from out of town who have arrived to attend the wedding are Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Crawford of Grand Rapids, parents of the groom, and Mr. and Mrs. August Meinhardt, of New London, brother-in-law and sister of the bride.

Mr. Crawford holds the position of bill clerk at the Omaha depot and has long been active in military circles. The bride has lived in Marshfield all her life and is a young lady of many estimable qualities."

Whittlesey-Fitch.

Miss Dorothy Fitch and Harry F. Whittlesey were married on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fitch. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Gibson of this city.

Miss Nellie Silverthorn of Wausau was maid of honor, Miss Minnie Smith of Wausau and Miss Harriet Whittlesey of Cranmoor were bridesmaids, and Chas. S. Whittlesey was best man. After the ceremony a feast was served at the house, of which those present partook, and the newly married couple left the same evening on a wedding tour to Chicago and Milwaukee, expecting to be gone about a week. Upon their return they will go to housekeeping at Cranmoor, where Mr. Whittlesey is interested in cranberry culture.

In speaking of the linking of the fortunes of these two young people the Tribune can have nothing but words of the highest praise. The bride is a bright, cheerful lady, the kind that ought to be a joy and pleasure to any man, and the groom is a young man of exemplary habits, one who is good enough for any girl. The Tribune unites with their many friends in extending the heartiest of congratulations.

Was Looking for Justice.

One day last week a man with a foreign accent came into the Tribune office and stated in a loud and excited manner that he wanted justice, and wanted it quick. It was supposed at first that the man was searching for a lawyer and had simply gotten into the wrong stall. After he had calmed down a trifle, however, it was found that the difficulty lay in the fact that he had purchased some wood, the scale sheet for which showed that there was a cord and a half, and after the wood had been piled up in the gentleman's yard had only measured a short cord.

The irate foreigner was at first inclined to blame the shortage onto the city scaler, but later said that it was the fault of the farmer who had piled the wood in such a manner that it had actually measured a cord and a half, but upon being taken from the wagon had fallen short nearly one-third.

It was explained to the man that if the wood was short, it could not possibly be the fault of the farmer, whose reputation for honesty was proverbial, and that it was very doubtful if such a thing would ever occur again.

In order to avert any suspicion in the future, however, we would advise our farmer friends to be very careful in piling their wood on the wagon, so that it will take up as little room as possible. It is always best to be on the safe side of honesty, as very often one inadvertent act will ruin the reputation of a whole community.

Miss Elsie Cressey Coming.

The management takes pleasure in announcing to the public that they will again have an opportunity to see Miss Elsie Cressey the talented young actress who made such a hit here last spring as the Gipsy Queen in "The Ruined Life." She will make her appearance this time in Mr. E. Lawrence Lee's latest success, "To Die At Dawn" which will be at the Grand Opera House Thursday evening Dec. 3d. Lambert's orchestra will furnish the music. Seats now on sale.

CITY COUNCIL MEETS.

Settlement Effected With the Manufacturers of Pumps.

The city dais met in their regular monthly session on Tuesday evening, there being a quorum of aldermen present and Mayor Wheelan in the chair.

The first thing taken up was the report of the committee that had been appointed to investigate the matter of allowing the Electric and Water company to place their electric wires on the bridge. Alderman Jackson made a partial report to the effect that the matter was going to be investigated by Judge Gaynor, who was contemplating a trip outside, where similar conditions exist. Superintendent Atkinson also addressed the council, explaining how it was proposed to put up the wires. It was feared by some members of the council that the bridge would be affected with electrolysis the same as the water pipes are in the city where there is a street railway current passing over them continually. As none of the same conditions exist that do in the case of the street railway, it is not anticipated that there will be any trouble. John Schnabel also addressed the council, explaining the position of the electric company, and tho no action was taken on the matter at last night's meeting, there is no question but what the change can be accomplished.

The city engineer, E. I. Philleo, made a report of what has been done during the past summer in the way of waterworks and sewer extension. One of these was the Oak street sewer with a length of 1820 feet and a total cost of \$2372.04. Cost per foot \$1.78. The High street sewer is 1824 feet long and cost a total of \$1080.71, or an average of 58 1/2 cents per foot. The Center street sewer is 820 feet and cost a total of \$2260.92, or an average of \$2.76 per foot. This was very costly on account of the amount of blasting necessary. There was a considerable water pipe extension and building of cross walks in different parts of the city, most of which is of minor importance.

A representative of the pump company that put in the pumps at the pumping station was present at the meeting. No settlement had ever been made with this company for the reason that the pumps had never given the satisfaction that the city fathers considered they should. The pumps were said to be good ones, in fact as good as could be purchased, and yet there was nearly always something the matter with the pumping station. The company had a claim of about \$300 against the city which was set off with the representative for about half this amount.

Two saloon licenses were asked for, the petitioners offering to pay the full two hundred dollars for the balance of the year, and the licenses were granted.

A communication was received from Messrs. Pete Knudson & Co asking for the payment of \$628, which they claim to be due them for work done on the pipe leading across the river. Mayor Wheelan explained that the Messrs Knudson had never worked a day for the city, having first been employed by Pope and afterward by the surety company that had finished up Pope's contract. The bill was disallowed.

The council appointed C. J. Carman as official weigher and scaler of the city, and it was also decided to amend the ordinance affecting the weighing of coal on the city scales so as to include all dealers in the city who sell coal.

Congregational Church Meeting.

The directors of the Congregational church held a meeting on Tuesday evening and a resolution was passed authorizing the building committee to borrow sufficient funds to finish the work that has been started on the church, and also to have the interior of the church redecorated when the work now in progress is finished.

A committee consisting of F. J. Wood, M. H. Jackson and A. L. Fontaine was appointed for the purpose of preparing a program for a sort of a house warming that will be held some time in the near future.

New Officers Elected.

Wisconsin Assembly No. 30, E. F. U. at their last meeting elected the following officers: President, Jos. Bogger; vice president, Wm. Burckell; treasurer, W. H. Barnes; secretary, H. J. Geise; adviser, Mary Booth; inside guard, Emma Allie; trustee, A. W. Gitchell; past president, J. J. Phillips.

Go to Hebert's for fine photos.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

A Bum Show.

The company that held forth at the opera house on Wednesday evening under the title of "An Evening of Fun" was one of the worst productions that has ever visited the city. There were ten "ladies" in the cast and about four men. It had evident been the intention to give a production that might be called "racy" but the management either changed its mind or else this part of it was only a bluff intended to catch those who are looking for something of this kind. The crowd was decidedly small and some of these left in the fore part of the game. The last act, which consisted of tumbling, was good, but this is all that can be said in favor of the show. It seemed as if there was plenty of talent in the lot, but it was in a state of undeveloped, so to speak, that was so apparent as to be painful.

A Deplorable Case.

Ernest Hobbs was brought before Justice Cooper on Monday on a charge of being drunk. He pleaded guilty to the charge and as he had no money the justice made it five days in jail. Ernest was intoxicated on Sunday, so much so that he fell on the street and was unable to get up again, and the only way he could be taken to the lockup was to be carried there, so Officer Gibson procured a wheelbarrow and took him up in this manner. Had it been night time when he fell down with nobody about, he would undoubtedly have died from exposure. There should be some means of taking care of a man when he gets so far gone as in this case.

A Farewell Party.

A farewell surprise party was given by the ladies of the Woodmen Circle at the home of Mr. Gust. Yonkie on Monday evening. Refreshments were served and those present reported a very pleasant evening. Those in attendance were Mrs. William Witt, Mrs. Knutson and Mrs. Kruger of the west side, Mrs. Fryatt, Mrs. Zeaman, Mrs. Passano and Mrs. Schultz of the east side, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Olson and Mrs. Mails of Biron. Mrs. Yonkie will leave Grand Rapids and move to Dexterville, where the family will make their future home. Mr. Yonkie is employed in the furniture factory there.

Cofferdam Again Full.

There was trouble again at the Consolidated works on Thursday, a rise in the water and the ice having started the cofferdam to leaking so that work had to be abandoned for the time being. The men were kept right at work, however, and it was not long before the water had been lowered sufficiently to allow the work to go on. The persistency of the workmen at this point reminds one of a colony of ants, who, as soon as their house is torn down, at once commence to rebuild it.

Cut His Hand.

Tony Haril received a bad cut on the hand on Saturday while at work at the furniture factory. He was engaged in putting a belt onto a pulley and at the same time held a pocket knife in his hand. The knife caught on the belt and was forced against his hand with such violence that a deep gash was cut. The tendons leading to the little finger were severed, and as a consequence he will probably have a useless little finger on his right hand.

New Lumber Yard.

The west side is soon to have a new lumber yard, the interested parties being John O'Day of Merrill and Chas. E. Daly of this city. The yard will be located about two blocks south of the Lyon house and the firm will handle everything in the shape of lumber that is supposed to be carried by a first class yard. They expect to get the new yard in operation in the near future.

Will Give a Supper.

The ladies aid society, east side, of the Congregational church will give a fair and supper on Thursday evening, December 10th. They promise a good feed and a lot of pretty things that will be liked by the ladies.

Baptist Church Announcement.

Usual services will be held at the Baptist church (G. A. R. hall) next Sunday. Morning theme: "The Risen Life," evening subject: "The Hero of Faith." B. Y. P. U. devotional meeting at 3:30 led by Dr. F. D. Humphrey. Bible school at noon.

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The West Side Shoe Man.

PLUMBING
AND STEAM FITTING
All Work Guaranteed to be of the best
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A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

NEW SHOES!
I have just unpacked a large consignment of the very latest in footwear. Here are some that I have:
Dr. Reed's Cushion sole shoe for sore feet. If your feet bother you, try a pair of these.
J. P. Smith Stag Shoe,
\$3, \$3.50 and \$4
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I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

Grand's Bottled BEER
The BEER of Good Sleep.
It cures all troubles and gives you a good night's sleep.
Bottled by
"Reliable"
Sole for Free Souvenir Booklet.
John J. & Co. Growing Co., La Crosse, Wis.

A Robbery Reversed

...By HOWARD FIELDING...

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AS to Mrs. Willard's diamonds, the sequence of incidents was certainly out of the ordinary. The lady, alone in her carriage, was on her way to the house of a friend with whom she intended to spend the evening. It may have been about half past 8 o'clock.

"Martin," she called to the coachman suddenly, "drive home again."

Mrs. Willard could bring clearly into view a jewel casket containing some thousands of dollars' worth of diamond ornaments, but she could not see Mrs. Lee Willard in the act of putting it away in the cunningly devised hiding place in the head of the quaint, old-fashioned couch that stood by the north wall of the apartment.

No member of the family was at home except her niece, Miss Amy Barton, who had gone to her room with a headache, and Mrs. Willard's maid would probably have joined the other servants in the rear of the house immediately after her mistress' departure. The butler was a new man.

When the carriage drew up abreast of the door Mrs. Willard sprang out before the spy footman could offer his assistance, and at that instant she descried a dark figure busily withdrawing into the mouth of the narrow court that ran along the north side of the house.

"Who is there?" she cried.

The figure seemed to hesitate and then came forward into the light of the avenue.

"It is I, Mrs. Willard," said this suspicious character, lifting his hat.

"Tom Lawrence!" exclaimed the lady as if he had been a schoolboy, although there really was little difference in their years. "What were you doing there?"

"I stepped in out of the wind to get a light," he replied.

"A light for what?" she demanded.

"For my cigar, of course," he answered, with a trace of embarrassment. "I've thrown it away now."

She looked at him for ten seconds closely.

"I want to talk to you," said she at last. "Come into the house. Oh, that's all right," she added, seeing his look of surprise. "You won't see Amy, though, upon my word, I believe you would have done so if I had not returned so soon."

"Your husband?"

"Is out of town," she interrupted. "But he would approve my course if he were here. He won't let you call on Amy."

"Because I haven't enough money."

"Because you haven't enough stability of character," answered the lady severely, though, as before, she spoke in a tone too low for the ears of her liveried servants. "But come. I have a reason for haste."

She ascended the steps just as the door opened in response to the footman's ring. Passing the butler, she turned a keen eye upon him, for something in his appearance struck her as unusual and vaguely disquieting, so much so indeed that she asked him sharply what was the matter.

"I don't know, mum," he replied. "I do feel ill, mum, but it's only just this instant—a little bit—er—dizzy-like."

"You have been drinking, I am afraid."

"A sip of beer, mum, with my dinner," he replied. "The same as is allowed the other servants—no more. I do assure you."

Mrs. Willard turned away, at the same time commanding Mr. Lawrence by move of her hand to wait her return. As she ran up the stairs she had a glimpse of Miss Amy Barton in the hall above. The young lady seemed to be fully and very becomingly dressed and to have quite recovered from her indisposition. Mrs. Willard found the door of her dressing room open, and the place was in disorder.

She ran across the room. The little secret nook in the head of the couch was open. Casket and jewels were gone.

Mrs. Willard was not an excitable woman, and her self command in emergencies was excellent.

"Where have you been since I went out?" she demanded of the butler.

"I never got out of my chair, mum, till you came back," said he.

"What makes you talk so strangely?" she asked. "You are drunk; you have been asleep."

"I protest that it ain't so, mum," he answered, with tears in his eyes. "I'm sick. I've taken sudden with something. I don't know what."

Then he suddenly regained his self control and got upon his feet.

"What's wrong, what's wrong, mum?" he cried excitedly.

"All my diamonds are gone."

"But—but," stammered Lawrence, "this man could see that door from here. It isn't possible!"

"In view of his condition"—she began.

"I was all right," groaned the butler. "I was as well and wide awake as ever in my life till I got up to let you in. Nobody went near that door or I'd have known it."

"Ah," said Mrs. Willard, "here is Lucy." The trim maid entered at that moment by a door at the rear of the hall, and she stared in amazement at her mistress.

"Lucy," asked Mrs. Willard, "how long were you in my dressing room after I left?"

"Not above a minute, my lady," replied the girl.

She was too well trained to ask "why" except with her eyes.

"My diamonds are gone, Lucy," said Mrs. Willard. "The door is broken, the room is all torn to pieces, and the diamonds are stolen."

"But where—where was he?" demanded the maid, pointing to the butler, who had again fallen into the chair. "What's the matter with you?" shaking him by the shoulder. "You've gone and got drunk, and the house has been robbed. He must have left the front door open after you."

The butler was muttering to himself. "One thing is clear enough," Lawrence interposed. "This whole business is a plot. This man isn't drunk. He's drugged—with morphine, I should say. But what beats me is that the house should be robbed first and the man drugged afterward, for it's a perfect certainty that he was just beginning to be affected when we came in."

There was a ring of the bell at this moment, and the footman, who had remained during all this scene close by the door, opened it, revealing two men. They stepped into the hall—a heavy, sandy haired, red faced man holding by the arm a thin, dark, foreign looking individual.

The burly man was Detective Sergeant Brice.

"I beg pardon, ma'am," he said, addressing Mrs. Willard. "I'm a headquarters detective, and my general business is circulating round through this neighborhood looking for house-breakers of various kinds. I caught this fellow prying open one of your windows on the alleyway just now. I'd been shadowing him for an hour or more. He says he used to be a servant here and that he was coming to see another one. Same old story, of course. I brought him in to see if you could identify him."

"His name is Davoll," said Mrs. Willard in the tone of one dazed. "He was my butler before this man. But—but you say you've followed him for an hour and that you caught him before he actually got into the house?"

"Yes'm. Why not?" said Brice.

"Because the robbery has already taken place?"

"It has?" exclaimed the detective.

"When?"

"Within half an hour."

"No, ma'am; excuse me," said Brice. "Nobody has robbed this house within a half hour or an hour either. This man's been hanging around for as long as that, and my partner and I have had our eyes on the premises."

"But my diamonds are gone," said Mrs. Willard, and she gave Brice the story, including the drugging of Norton, the new butler, now so completely overpowered that it was thought best to send the footman for a doctor.

"I guess he drugged himself," said Brice. "It's an old game. We'll find the diamonds hidden somewhere about. They must be in the house, for only one person has gone out of it, and you brought him back with you."

"Tom!" exclaimed Mrs. Willard, turning to Lawrence.

"I admit that I made a call of a few minutes upon Miss Barton," said the young man. "She herself let me in. We remained in the hall, Norton, your

"The diamonds are here!"

which you have been stolen—robbed—will you cause these men to let me go; to make 'no charge' as they call it?"

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Willard. "Tell me who did this and where the diamonds are, and I will make no charge against anybody. I am not anxious to appear in the police courts. What I want is my property."

She glanced at Detective Sergeant Brice, who spread out his hands, palms upward.

"All right, if you say so," said he, and he removed the handkerchiefs from Davoll's wrists.

"Your promise is made," said Davoll. "Your honor you have pledged me, eh? Is it not so? Ver' good. Now, then, this man Norton, who have taken my place, was drugged at dinner. The poison act slow, ver' slow. It was intend by the thief to leave the hall door open by and by, when this man would be sleeping in his chair. You, coming home, would say: 'Drunken brute! You leave my house open to thieves.' You go upstairs. You find the lock broken, the room thrown all about. 'A thief!' you say. You know not how long the diamonds have been gone."

"You come home too soon. For that reason you see everything coming the wrong way, with its last end before its front. The robbery is done, the servant is drugged, and then the thief breaks into the house."

"The thief?" echoed Mrs. Willard.

"I have your solemn word," said Davoll hastily. "No charge at all, eh? Nobody to be punished—nobody what ever? Is it so?"

"If my diamonds are returned," said Mrs. Willard, "that will close this case."

"All right," exclaimed the Frenchman. "The diamonds they are here."

He thrust his hands rapidly into various pockets and brought forth the entire lot of jewels.

"You—you," exclaimed Officer Brice. "Why, it ain't possible!"

Mrs. Willard was scanning the gems with care.

"They are all here," she said. "Now tell your story. No harm will come to you or any one else because of this."

"Ah, madame," responded Davoll, "it is so good of you to say that! When these men trapped me and brought me here I thought all lost. Figure it to yourself, me with the plunder in my pockets. But they know it not, and by quick wit I find a way of escape through this bargain that I have made with you."

"Now, then, a friend of mine in this house drug this man Norton. That same friend take the jewels and set them by a window in the basement. While these men watch me after I pry the windows open I am filling my pockets with gems from the casket which stand just inside. It was my friend also who broke the lock of the door of your room and make everything to look so much upside down. After I get the jewels she throw the box into the court."

"Lucy!" exclaimed Mrs. Willard. "Where is she?"

"She have gone," replied Davoll gravely. "I have give her plenty time. It was for her as well as for me that I make my bargain. You comprehend? It was all lost. If these men drag me to the station house they search me and find the gems. They discover everything. It was for me to think quick, I tell you, when they brought me in here. Ver' good, I think. And your promise—you will keep it? You will not cheat me, eh?"

"Not I," said Mrs. Willard. "I am in many ways too much relieved."

And she looked at Tom Lawrence out of the corner of her eye.

"The diamonds are here!"

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LOTS FOR SALE.
CLOVERDALE Addition
West Side.
This addition is platted and on record. Streets are all graded and every street drains to a catch basin. All alleys are 14 feet wide and lead to each lot in every block. Every foot of this addition is cleared and ready for building. Soil is the best and will make fine gardens or beautiful lawns. This addition is the nearest to business.
TERMS: \$10 down and \$5 per month. No Taxes for First Year.
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THE BEST ALWAYS
We have installed the Duplex Spotless Sponger which gives the goods a Double Sponging and Cold Pressing leaving the fabric with Rich Mellow Surface or Permanent Finish. That you may be assured of this Perfected Method the goods are accompanied by a Pink Sponging Ticket stating goods were sponged, how to press seams, &c. It's a big satisfaction and a little price for it.
10c Per yd.
for all goods 27 in. wide or over.
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..THE BEST SHOES..
A BRAND NEW stock can be found at our store. Everything from the heaviest working shoe to the finest goods turned out. Come and see us before you buy elsewhere.
Fine Repairing done on short notice. All work warranted.
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West Side, South of Gett's Restaurant.

16,000 — PEOPLE — 16,000
DR. BREWER,
Will show you the names, the record of medicines used and the result obtained of over 16,000 people treated by him.
THIS EXPERIENCE SHOULD BE OF BENEFIT TO THE SICK.
If you have met DR. BREWER you know him to be candid and honest in all he tells you. He never says a word for the dollar, nor does he profess to perform wonders, but to CURE ALL CURABLE DISEASES. He has had the largest experience of any doctor in the United States in the treatment of chronic diseases. Do not give up if other doctors have failed.
Get the benefit of his experience FREE.
We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Catarrh, Constipation, Indigestion, Asthma, Scrofula, Pimples, Eruptions, Humors, Blisters, and all diseases of long standing.
Address Dr. Brewer, 1234 Chicago Ave., Evanston, Ill.
Will be at Dixon House, this e ty, January, 14, 1904.
Will also be at Stevens Point 17, Hancock 18.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe. Always reliable. Lotion, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 1c in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendations of Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption, will have a long bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. Kings new Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by John E. Daly, druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

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Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

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And get your work done
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DIXON HOTEL
BARBER SHOP.

All our work guaranteed.

Frank Dudley, Prop.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American, The Cunard, The White Star, The American, The Red Star, The Holland American, The Atlantic, The Alton, The Beaver, The Dominion, and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,
CENTRALIA, WIS.

FEMALE WEAKNESS

541-1-2 Congress St.
PORTLAND, MAINE, OCT. 17, 1901.
I consider Wine of Cardui superior to any doctor's medicine I ever used and I know whereof I speak. I suffered for nine months with suppressed menstruation which completely prostrated me. Pains would shoot through my back and sides and I would have blinding headaches. My limbs would swell up and I would feel so weak I could not stand up. I naturally felt discouraged for I seemed to be beyond the help of physicians, but Wine of Cardui came as a God-send to me. I felt a change for the better within a week. After nineteen days treatment I menstruated without suffering the agonies I usually did and soon became regular and without pain. Wine of Cardui is simply wonderful and I wish that all suffering women knew of its good qualities.

Wilhelmina Brown
Treasurer, Portland Economic League

Periodical headaches tell of female weakness. Wine of Cardui cures permanently nineteen out of every twenty cases of irregular menses, bearing down pains or any female weakness. If you are discouraged and doctors have failed, that is the best reason in the world you should try Wine of Cardui now. Remember that headaches mean female weakness. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui today.

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"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House

SINGS ITS DEATH SONG.

A Peculiar Bird Found in the Jungles of South America.

There is a queer bird in the jungles of northern South America which is called the "pauji" by the natives, but is known to science as the galeated curassow. It is chiefly remarkable because it sings its own death song.

It does not really sing, but makes a deep humming noise which sounds very much like the Spanish words "El muerto esta aqui" (the corpse lies here). "It is while uttering this lugubrious chant," said a South American traveler, "that the 'pauji' usually meets its death, for the hunter can then easily track it to its retreat, and it falls a victim, as the Indians say, to its own death song."

If the "pauji" gets suspicious it immediately ceases humming, and that is a sure indication to the hunter that the bird has seen him or scents danger. In such a case the only thing for the sportsman to do is to remain perfectly still. The bird may become reassured after waiting awhile and again begin to call. "The corpse lies here." It can then be cautiously approached and killed.

If it is only wounded the "pauji" usually escapes, though it cannot fly much better than the ordinary domestic fowl. It is very fleet of foot and will outrun the hunter until it is lost in the dense undergrowth of the jungle.

In the mating season the male "pauji" is the most pugnacious of birds and will fight its own kind whenever it meets them. Often the fight ends in the annihilation of both combatants.

How Japs Play Ken.

In its most widely practiced form the basis of the Japanese game of ken is that the fully outstretched hand signifies paper, the fully closed hand a stone, and two fingers alone extended, the rest being closed, scissors. Each of the players, counting one, two, three, throws out his hand at the moment of pronouncing three, and the one whose manual symbol is superior to that of the others, according to the theory of the game, wins the trial.

Superiority is determined on the hypothesis that whereas scissors cannot cut a stone they can cut paper, and whereas paper is cut by scissors it can wrap up a stone. Consequently scissors is inferior to stone, but conquers paper; stone is inferior to paper, but conquers scissors, and paper is inferior to scissors, but conquers stone. There are innumerable varieties of the game, for it is not a mere method of determining a dispute or priority, and they are constantly added to by ingenious young ladies, the dancing girl class especially, who play it with exquisite grace and judicious embellishment of beautiful hands and arms.—Japan Mail.

Careful of the Thermometer.

In a certain village not very long ago a benevolent doctor offered to give a thermometer to every cottage, carefully explaining its use. Soon after their arrival a district visitor entered one house where the new thermometer hung proudly in the middle of the room dangling at the end of a string. The visitor complimented the owner upon it and inquired if she remembered the instructions.

"Aye, that I do," was the reply. "I hangs on there and I watches on until 'e gets above 60."

"Quite right, Mrs. —," said the lady, much pleased that the directions given had taken root. "And what do you do when it gets above 60?"

"Why, then," was the unlooked for answer, "I takes on down from the nail and puts on out in the garden and cools on down a bit!"—London Tit-Bits.

Cloves.

"Cloves," said a physician, "make an excellent and handy remedy for nausea, for the headache due to train rides and for slight attacks of seasickness. I went abroad last year, and on the boat the first day out I began to feel the approaches of seasickness. I took a clove every hour all the rest of the day, and by midnight the attack had left me, and it did not return again. My wife is much given to indigestion, particularly when she eats pastry, but experience has taught her that she may now eat pastry with impunity provided that she swallows a clove now and then for several hours after the meal."

They Hadn't Run, But—

A young couple rushed into the city hall the other day and breathlessly announced that they wished to get married.

The alderman eyed the nervous bridegroom elect and said severely, "I'm afraid this is a runaway match."

"Well, your honor, I can't exactly say we run, but we walked pretty smart."

was the prompt reply.—New York News.

Not a Characteristic.

"That was your wife with you at the railway station, wasn't it?"

"What makes you think she was my wife?"

"Well, she gave you such a short answer."

"That wasn't my wife."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No More Money.

Old Lawyer—Why do you feel that your client will lose his case? Have you exhausted every means at your disposal to—

Young Lawyer—No, but I have exhausted all the means at his disposal.—Exchange.

A Living Proof.

Willie Sapphedd—No; I have no brothers or sisters. I'm the only child of my parents.

Miss Oldstyle—Dear me, and there are people who will persist in asserting that marriage isn't a failure!

STEVENSON.

To Limp He Looked as Though Just Fished From the Sea.

He was tall, thin, spare—indeed, he struck me as almost fantastically spare. I remember thinking that the station draft caught him like a torn leaf flowing at the end of a branch. His clothes hung about him as the clothes of a convalescent who has lost bulk and weight after long fever. He had on a jacket of brown velvet—1 cannot swear to the color, but that detail always comes back in the recalled picture—a flannel shirt, with a loose necktie banded into a sailor's knot, somewhat fantastical trousers, though no doubt this effect was due in part to their limp amplitude about what seemed rather the thin green poles familiar in dahlia pots than the legs of a human creature. He wore a straw hat that in its rear rim suggested forgetfulness on the part of its wearer, who had apparently, in sleep or heedlessness, treated it as a cloth cap. These, however, were details in themselves trivial and were not consciously noted till later. The long, narrow face, then almost fallow, with somewhat long, loose hair, that dragged from beneath the yellow straw hat well over the ears, along the dusky hollows of temple and cheek, was what immediately attracted attention. But the extraordinary of the impression was of a man who had just been rescued from the sea or a river. Except for the fact that his clothes did not drip, that the long black locks hung limp, but not moist, and that the short velvet jacket was disreputable, but not damp, this impression of a man just come or taken from the water was overwhelming.—William Sharp in Pall Mall Magazine.

Thackeray's Mustache.

In a note on Samuel Laurence's portrait of Thackeray—that representing the novelist's face in full—the Illustrated London News of Oct. 13, 1855, says:

"It is not, we must confess, altogether true to his present appearance, for it wants a recent and becoming addition to the upper lip in the shape of a black mustache that contrasts most admirably with a head of silver gray, but it is like the man and will be welcome to his many admirers."

The reference here to the mustache is interesting for the reason that every portrait of Thackeray, with one exception, represents him with a clean shaven upper lip, the exception being MacLise's pencil drawing of the famous "Titanic" which, however, belongs to a much earlier date—viz, about 1840—and in which there is just a suspicion of a mustache. Presumably the hirsute appendage of 1855 was merely a passing fancy, which the razor speedily disposed of.—Notes and Queries.

What He Was.

A man of letters—of poor physique—recently knocked a policeman down and is still at large to tell the tale. It was on the bank of the upper Thames, where a notice bids "Pedestrians to enter the towing path by the roadway." The man of letters, however, knew the short cut and took it, running into a huge Berkshire constable. "See that notice board?" remarked the constable, blocking the narrow path. The man of letters looked, considered, and replied, "But you see I'm not a pedestrian." The constable considered him from his hat to his boots and back again. "Why, what are you then?" he asked. "I'm a Congregationalist," said the man of letters. The constable dropped.—London Chronicle.

The Boys in Gray.

A question often asked, according to the United Service, is why the army cadets at West Point wear a gray uniform, while the uniform of the army is blue. The origin of the distinction dates back to the war of 1812-14 when the commissary general of the army could not procure the blue cloth required for General Winfield Scott's brigade, and so they were clad in gray. So distinguished was the conduct of that brigade at Landy's Lane and Chipewna that when, after the war of 1812, a reorganization of West Point Military academy was made, out of compliment to General Scott and his brigade the uniform of the corps of cadets was changed from blue to gray.

The Twelve Jurymen.

A prisoner is tried by twelve of his fellow countrymen. This custom is a thousand years old, and we get it from the Vikings. The Vikings divided their country up into cantons, which were subdivided into twelve portions, each under a chieftain. When a malefactor was brought to justice it was usual for each chieftain to select a man from the district over which he ruled and compel him to try the prisoner, the verdict of these twelve men being declared by the judge to be final.

Knew Her Danger.

Smythe—You say she had the burglar covered with her revolver while her maid went to call the police. Then how did it happen that she escaped?

Browne—Well, you see, the burglar was a foxy chap, so he said suddenly, "Look out, there's a mouse!" While she was getting on a chair he got out.—Baltimore American.

A One Sided Rule.

Once when P. T. Barnum was taking tickets at the entrance of his circus a man asked him if he could go in without paying.

"You can pay without going in," said Barnum, "but you can't go in without paying. The rule doesn't work both ways."

The law which all rascals believe should be enforced to the last letter is the statute of limitations.—New York World.

THE LOCO WEED.

True Narcotic—How Animals Acquire the Loco Habit.

The white loco weed is a small pebble plant six inches to a foot high, with conspicuous white or cream colored flowers from a thick, woody, persistent root. The white loco is distributed over nearly the whole plains region of the United States from Alberta and Assiniboia south into Mexico and from Minnesota and Kansas westward to the Rockies. Extensive losses of stock attributed to this species are reported in Mexico, Colorado and Montana and to a less extent in most of the other states embraced in the region mentioned. In southern California and some other states the loco disease is attributed to other plants and in particular to two species of astragalus.

The loco is a slow poison and appears to affect primarily the nervous system, so that animals addicted to the habit become stupid, wander from the herd, step high, their eyes are glassy, their front teeth grow long and become loose, their coat becomes shaggy, and they seek the loco weed and will eat nothing else if it can be obtained. They not only eat the plant itself, but dig for the roots with their hoofs. They appear to have false ideas of form, size and distance, and horses in particular when they get hot or exhausted are apt to become frantic; whence the term "loco" or "crazy" has been applied to the disease.

A careful study of the subject seems to show that it is the lambs and yearlings that are chiefly affected; old sheep but rarely and then on ranges where the loco is abundant and other forage scant. Also it is usually colts that acquire the loco habit, and the adult horses are much less apt to become addicted to it. This is due to the fact that the loco plant is in full bloom during May and June when the lambs and colts are just learning to graze, and the conspicuous white flowers and their sweetish taste serve to attract them, while the intoxicating effects of the poison are more easily fixed in their system.

The loco poison is a true narcotic in its effects and appears to afford cer-



THE LOCO WEED.

tain pleasurable sensations to the animals eating it, so that the desire for the drug finally becomes a passion, and once the taste for the plant is acquired they will continue to seek it for the effects produced until they are removed from the loco ranges or die from its use.

If this theory that the loco habit is contracted mainly when stock are learning to graze be correct, then the disease may easily be prevented by grazing lamb bands on ranges free from loco, at least till after the 1st of July, when they will have learned their proper forage and the loco will be out of bloom except in the mountain pastures, where no cases of loco poisoning have been reported, and the same is true of the young colts. It is probable that the yearlings affected have acquired the habit during the preceding spring, but in less degree, and that it developed mainly during the second season. It will hence be necessary to look after the lambs and colts during the first two or three months after birth, and future care will not be needed.—J. W. Blankinship, Montana.

Crop Conditions.

According to the monthly report of the department of agriculture, the condition of corn on Sept. 1 was 80.1 as compared with 78.7 on Aug. 1, 1903; 84.3 on Sept. 1, 1902; 51.7 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 79.3.

The average condition at harvest of winter and spring wheat combined was 74.7 against 80 on Sept. 1, 1902; 82.8 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 78.3.

The average condition of the oat crop on Sept. 1 was 75.7 against 79.5 on Aug. 1, 1903; 87.2 on Sept. 1, 1902; 72.1 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 80.6.

The average condition of barley on Sept. 1 was 82.1 against 83.1 on Aug. 1, 1903; 89.7 on Sept. 1, 1902; 84.8 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 82.2.

The average condition of rye on Sept. 1 was 81.1 against 87.2 one month previous; 90.2 Sept. 1, 1902; 81.9 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 85.5.

The average condition of potatoes on Sept. 1 was 81.3 against 87.2 one month previous, 89.1 on Sept. 1, 1902, 52.2 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 76.

The average condition of tobacco on Sept. 1 was 83.4 against 82.9 one month previous and 83.1 on July 1, 1903.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

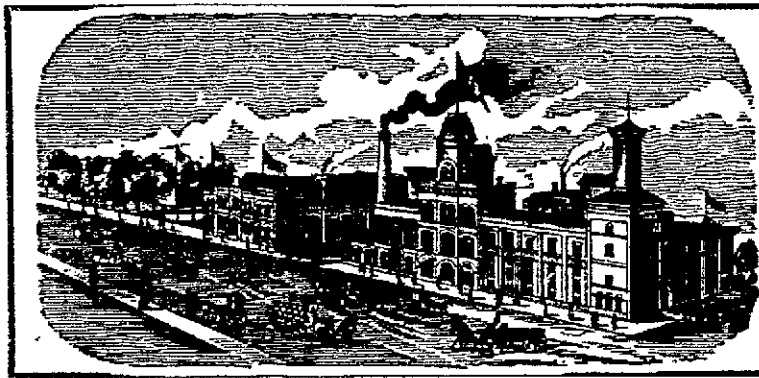
Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

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D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery,

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

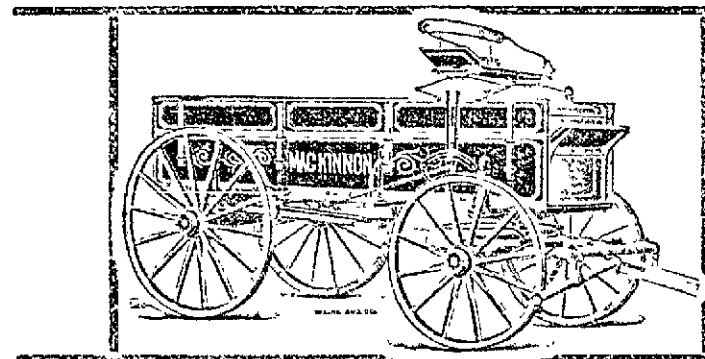
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We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.

When in need of a wagon call and take choice

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Comments from the News.

The change made in the assessment made by the county board at its last meeting seems to have struck Editor Paulus all of a heap. In commenting on the matter he has the following to say:

"There has been great rejoicing in Grand Rapids since the close of the county board of supervisors. In the language of the street they have 'struck it into Marshfield.' This is always a cause for rejoicing in that wonderful county seat town.

David Harrum's motto was, 'Do unto others as others would do unto you; but do it first.' Our county seat brethren have made a great improvement on David's rule of action and have adopted as their motto: 'When you get a man down, choke him.'

Marshfield was choked last Thursday; choked \$100,000 worth in valuation by an overwhelming sectional vote of 20 to 14.

They have preached peace and harmony for years and Marshfield foolishly listened to the honeyed words of the siren's voice, believing that perhaps many popular suspicions were unfounded.

There can now no longer be doubt as to the place Marshfield holds in the consideration of lower end leaders. There appears to be an unwritten law which lists Marshfield as common and legitimate prey.

What's the use of a county board meeting, anyway. Right or wrong, a few of the county seat dictate what shall be done—and it is done. The county might save several thousand dollars each year by having these men do the business of the county without the present trouble and expense.

The spitefulness of trusted representatives of the community at the lower end where Marshfield dirt is now being hauled in order to get a solid foundation, was manifestly evident from the moment the county board committee on equalization opened its sessions for consideration of equitable valuations.

During the past year the state has been regaled with boastsings of individuals and through the press, reciting the wonderful growth of our county seat town, of new industries, new homes, new business blocks, and of the doubling and trebling of property values; and thru it all we rejoiced with them. Yet when it comes to equalization and proper apportionment for tax purposes, they would, if they could, take as low, if not a lower place than last year. With all their talk that the fiddler has held forth in their community, and that there has been a merry dance up the scale of growth and prosperity, when settling time comes they cringe and dodge.

A fair and impartial consideration of facts and figures happened to raise the valuation of Grand Rapids from last year's figures. This made them so wroth that a minority report was brought in.

Be it remembered that everything was satisfactory except that they wanted to have themselves lowered \$100,000. The effort was made before the board to have the valuation lowered, but it failed dismally.

Then true nature asserted itself by a move for revenge on Marshfield. If they couldn't have themselves lowered they decided that the honorable (?) course was to stab their neighbor in the back. By a series of misstatements, motions with amendments, amendments to amendments and consequent confusion, they finally accomplished their purpose, only two Grand Rapids supervisors refusing to acquiesce. It was a brave and noble thing to do. They gained nothing for themselves, but have shown the true viciousness that is in them.

The question is, must we stand for it?"

Wisconsin to the Front.

Wisconsin may not be the ideal winter resort, but here is an item from the Bruce News Letter that shows that the resources of the state are not appreciated in the least:

"On November 18th J. R. Keasling dug new potatoes on his farm near Bruce. They were as large as new potatoes grown in the spring. He planted them in September, and they grew, he says, as well as any he ever raised. The News Letter had a mess of them for dinner on the 19th, and they were all right. We do not advise raising new potatoes for winter use, but this certainly shows that our fall weather is not at all severe."

KRUGER & WARNER.

Kruger & Warner wish to say to the thousands of people in and around Grand Rapids that as the holidays approach and you are meditating on what would be the most suitable gifts for your many friends, that we offer our assistance cheerfully to aid in determining. You will find it an easy task to decide when you enter our store and view the many new and thoroughly up-to-date wearables for men and boys. Get your husbands and sons one of these B. Kuppenheimer suits which are guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or your money back. Prices from \$15 to \$20. We have Overcoats and Suits in endless varieties of styles and cloths and nothing would be more appropriate for a gift. Overcoats from \$25 down to \$5.



A new pair of Trousers, and in selecting these from our large assortment it would be well to ask for the R. & W. as they are the best and merchant tailors marvel at how they can produce such fine tailored goods at such reasonable prices, \$6 down to \$2.50.

A Fine Dress Suit Case is a handsome and useful gift to either a lady or gentleman. We have a very light case made with aluminum frame which is very light and durable, some satin lined, others leather and linen lined. In this line we defy competition, prices from \$15 down to \$1.50.

Fur Coats, a large selection in coon, wombat, thibet, buffalo, black and brown natural dog, black martin, Russian calf beaver trimmed, prices \$45 to \$15. Cub bear; fine kersey and waterloo cloth, fur lined coats, prices from \$40 to \$35.

YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SUITS & OVERCOATS

Reefer Jackets galore, Boys' 3-piece suits, Norfolk suits, Viking suits, Russian Blouse suits, the Eton in fancy and plain chevrons, worsteds, Scotch tweeds, etc. Bring the boy and fit him out, or if you wish to surprise him, guess at the size and if it's not right we will exchange it for you.

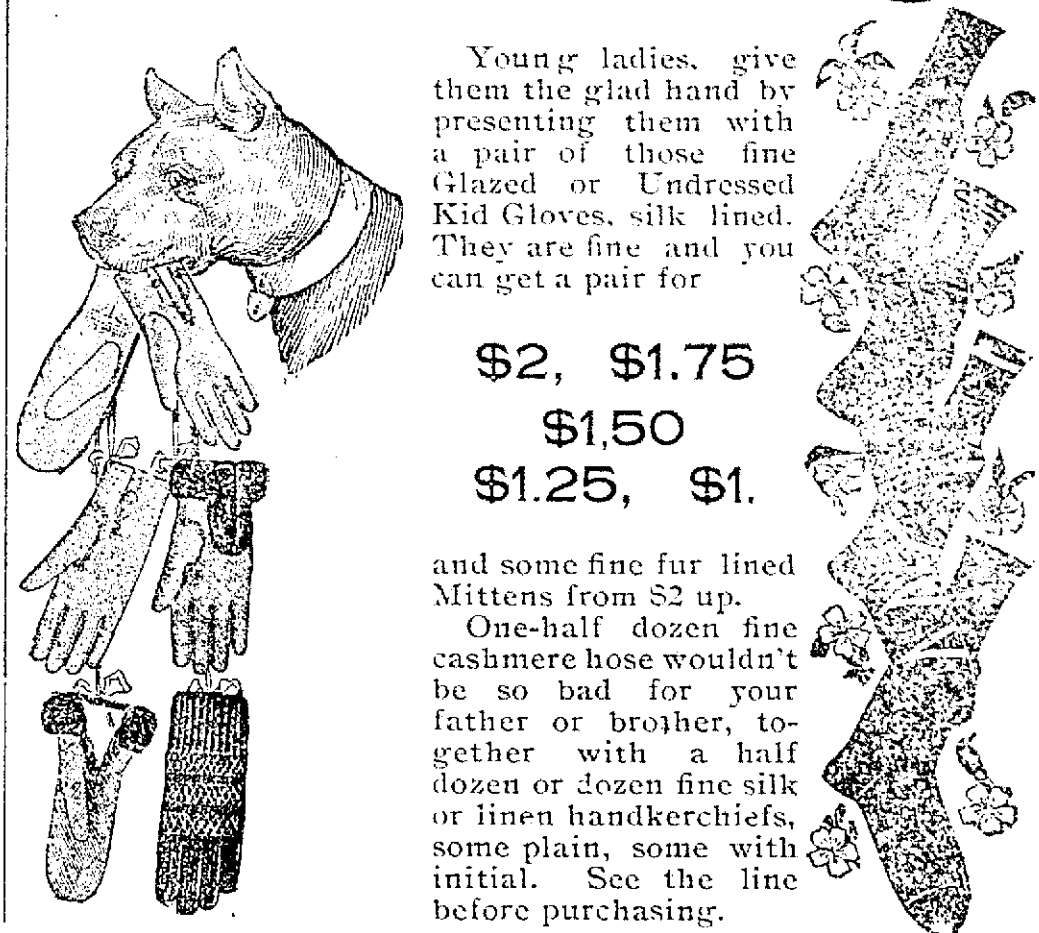
MEN'S SWEATERS BOYS' SWEATERS

Don't forget that we carry a line of Men's Sweaters from \$6.00 down to 50c. Buy a good one. We don't recommend cheap goods of any kind. We aim to see how good an article we can sell you, not how cheap.

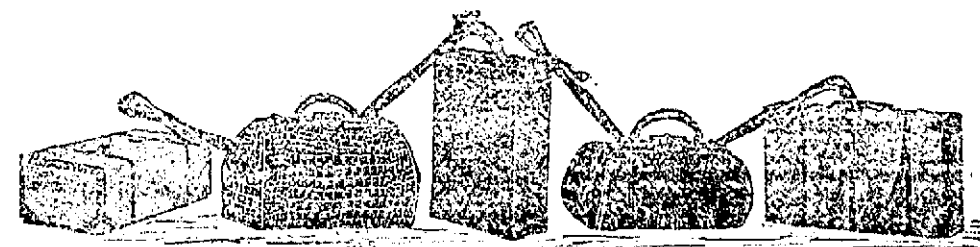
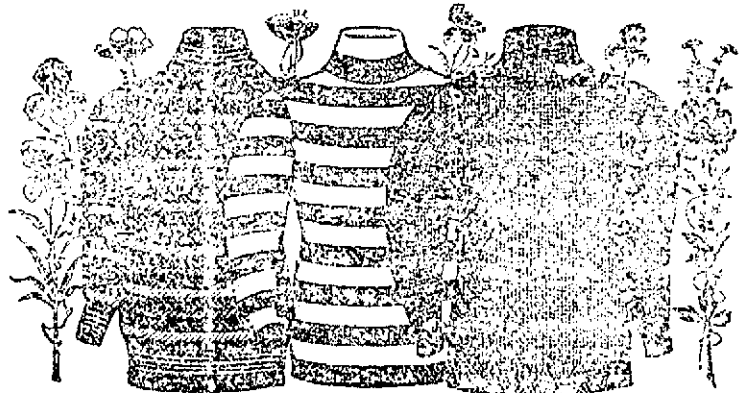
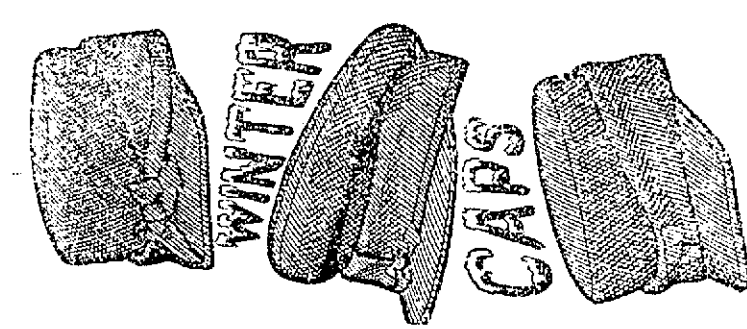
See the new novelties in our hat and cap department. Our stock is replenished often in this department and you know the rest, remembering, no doubt, that our store is "fashion's first landing place." Neckwear. On this department we wish to lay particular stress as it has no equal in the city. Here every imaginable shape and color are to be had from the little midget string and bow to the more elaborate English squares in handsome colorings, Persian effects, prices from \$1.50 down, a handsome present for any man or boy.

Shoes in all grades. As for the long life shoe or one that makes life's walk easy, it is the Crossett shoe; buy no other.

Our underwear and shirts are the last things to mention but are by no means the least important. We show the line from \$4.00 a suit down to 50c if you wish but we don't like to mention the latter ones, buy good ones either in union or two piece. Each and everyone will find it to their advantage to visit the leading clothiers, who clothe mankind from crown to heel as they should be. Yours for business;



We Don't want you to leave the city or county but we would be pleased to sell you a handsome trunk. Just received some new ones, also fine handbags, etc.



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Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Steh's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
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High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Holland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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Office on the west side over the Gross-Lyons Co. store.

SHORT LOCALS

Ray Love was down from Merrill on Thanksgiving.

Miss Eva Jones visited friends at Wauasu last week.

Mrs. Geo. Boyer is visiting relatives in Merrill this week.

Fred Barret made a business trip to Stevens Point on Monday.

Clerk of Court Charles Podawiltz spent Thanksgiving in Milwaukee.

There is considerable talk of organizing an old settlers club at Marshfield.

The Entre Nous club will meet with Miss Anna McMillan on Dec. 7th.

Henry McCann left on Thursday for Chicago where he will purchase goods for his firm.

Joe Corriveau of Chicago circulated among his friends in this city one day last week.

Seth Jones was up from Fond du Lac to spend Thanksgiving day with his parents and other friends.

Mr. Hassler has purchased some land near Park Falls where the young people will make their home.

W. H. Dawes returned on Monday from Greenwood where he had been visiting friends during the past week.

Don't be imposed upon by taking substitutes offered for Foleys Honey and Tar. Johnson & Hill Co.

Dan McKercher was down from Merrill to spend Thanksgiving with his friends and relatives in this city.

Foleys Honey and Tar positively cures all throat and lung diseases. Refuse substitutes. Johnson & Hill Co.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Miss Nellie Bell on Tuesday afternoon of next week.

H. Rablin spent Thanksgiving at Merrill with his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Nelson and his wife a few weeks visit.

George Jeske, druggist at the Wood County drug store, ate turkey with relatives in Milwaukee on Thanksgiving day.

Miss Effie Goggins left on Monday for LaCrosse where she will continue her studies in the business college at that place.

Roy Nash came up from the university at Madison to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash.

Mrs. A. R. Jackson of Baraboo arrived in theory on Wednesday last to visit a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Will Brazean on Friday afternoon, December 4th.

Miss Footman, who has been teaching the past year at Portage, visited in this city over Thanksgiving with her numerous friends.

Frank Sinclair went to Marshfield on Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving day with his parents and other friends at his old home.

"Give us time enough." Don't wait till a week before Christmas to give your order for Xmas pictures but come now. Morterud Studio.

"A kidney or bladder trouble can always be cured by using Foleys Kidney Cure in time. Johnson & Hill Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Reeves are mourning the death of their boy baby which died last night. The family have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

Mike Vincent of Park Falls shook hands with his numerous friends in this city yesterday. Mr. Vincent is now running a hardware store at Park Falls.

Miss Alice Nash left on Monday for Minneapolis where she has accepted a position. She had spent the past two weeks here visiting with friends and relatives.

Rev. A. L. Putnam, who has taken charge of the Baptist church in this city, removed his family here last week and has gone to housekeeping on the west side.

John McCann is very sick at the present writing, the cause of his trouble being dropsy. He has been somewhat better the past few days, but is still a very sick man.

The deer season ended, on Monday night at twelve o'clock. So far as been heard all the hunters of this city and vicinity are well satisfied with the season's sport.

W. H. Hooton of Clementsville, Wis., was in the city on Thanksgiving day the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Goggins. He came to attend the Hooton-Martin wedding.

Miss Baker, the art teacher in the public schools, went to her home in Chicago on Friday, being accompanied by Mrs. John Daly. The latter returned to this city on Monday.

F. G. GILKEY,
Insurance.

Fire, Life and Accident. Office with G. W. Paulus at east end of bridge, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

"To Die at Dawn" with Miss Elsie Crescy, an excellent supporting company and a load of elaborate scenery will be the attraction at Grand Opera House Thursday night Dec. 3d.

Norwegian Lutheran services will be held in the German Lutheran church (Rev. Baum's) on the west side, by Rev. A. J. Anderson of Marshfield on Sunday, Dec. 6th, at 3:00 p. m.

Makes assimilation perfect, healthy blood, firm muscles, strong nerves. Quickens the brain, makes and keeps you well. Great, medicine, Rocky Mountain Tea. Johnson, Hill & Co.

WANTED—place for strong Danish orphan girl of 16 at small wages where girl may have motherly care and be taught house work. Woman kind, but strict. Box 310, Centralia.

Attorney Geo. G. Curtis returned on Saturday from Merrill where he had been spending Thanksgiving with his relatives. He has since been engaged in getting his office into shape for business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Youker have moved into the new house recently constructed on High street by Mrs. F. Pomainville. C. L. Hamilton and family will occupy the residence vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Youker.

Last week L. M. Nash sold his short-horn bull to L. Hamel of Appleton. The animal was a fine specimen of the breed, weighing 2200 pounds and being only four years old. The price received for the animal was \$400.

It warms the heart like sunshine, cheers the soul like ancient wine, gives hope for the future, blots out the past. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Johnson, Hill & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stange of Merrill were in the city on Monday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ellis. Mr. Stange left for Chicago the same day but Mrs. Stange will visit in this city until her husband returns.

Mrs. A. S. Robinson is at Hillsdale, Ill. Where she is visiting relatives. She stopped a few days in Milwaukee to visit her daughter Lara. Mr. Robinson will leave on Thursday for Hillsdale also to remain over the winter.

At the First Congregational church on Sunday, Dec. 6th, Rev. Shaw's subject for discourse in the morning will be "The man who is most worth hearing about." In the evening the subject will be "The defect of Individualism."

Married: At the home of the bridegroom's parents, in this city, Monday, Nov. 30, 1903, Miss Della May Westover to Mr. Edward W. Westover both of Grand Rapids. A. Lincoln Putnam, of the Baptist church officiated.

Mrs. Flor of Merrill, Grand Worthy Matron of the Eastern Star order, is expected in the city this evening to visit the local lodge of the Eastern Star. A banquet will be served in her honor by the members of the local order.

The snow on Friday night, while not sufficient to make good sleighing in the city, brought in many farmers on their bobs on Saturday. Most of them reported, however, that the sleighing was rather questionable even in the country.

Fred LaBrot came over from Shawano on Wednesday of last week, being called here on account of the severe illness of his mother who has been suffering with pneumonia during the past week. Mrs. LaBrot is somewhat better at this writing.

Bishop Messmer of Green Bay has been appointed archbishop of Milwaukee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Archbishop Katzer. Father Messmer has many friends wherever he is known, and these will all be glad to hear of the change.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Rezin and family left on Monday for Everett, Washington, in which state they expect to make their future home. Mr. Rezin has not decided just where he will locate when he gets out west, but has no doubt it will be somewhere in the state of Washington.

Merrill Advocate: M. S. Pratt, Miss Cora Pratt of Grand Rapids, Miss Lucy Woodworth and Frank Woodworth of Pittsville and M. P. Pomeroy of Minneapolis, friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Sanderson of the Lincoln, spent Thanksgiving day in Merrill.

Prof. I. O. Hubbard, an instructor in the local high school, and Miss Helen Hayward of Hancock were married on Thursday at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard arrived in the city on Saturday and the young fry saw to it that they knew they had been married.

STRAYED—Came to my enclosure, one white steer calf with black feet and ears, about four months old. The owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges, and take same away.

Frank Bertranitz, Vesper, Wis.

Home-seekers excursions via the C. M. & St. P. Ry. on Dec. 1 and 15, Jan. 5 and 19, Feb. 2 and 6, March 1 and 15, and April 5 and 19. The C. M. & St. P. Ry. will sell home-seekers excursion tickets to all important points west. For full information call on the ticket agent.

A mysterious tramp, a stuttering, blundering boy, a bright vivacious and musical little girl, and a Funny Dutchman are some of the laughing features of the melodramatic creation, "To Die At Dawn" which is the attraction at Grand opera House Thursday, Dec. 3d. Music by Lambert's new orchestra.

Mrs. F. P. Daly went to Chicago last Thursday returning the following Saturday. She went down to secure her holiday supply of pianos, organs, stools and scarfs. While there she was the guest of Mrs. A. E. Standon, a cousin, this being the first relative on her father's side that Mrs. Daly had ever seen.

The dance given by the band on Thanksgiving evening was largely attended, the boys taking in the sum of ninety-six dollars by the affair. Those who attended report one of the most enjoyable times of the season. The boys are proportionately thankful for the liberal patronage extended them by the public.

If you are thinking of building the coming spring you should see Mrs. F. P. Daly, who has some very fine lots on both sides of the river that can be bought at a price that puts them within the reach of all. They can also be secured on easy terms. A money saving can be secured by buying this fall.

Will Raath, who has been employed in a drugstore at Independence for the past year, returned to this city on Saturday. He has finished his engagement at Independence, having been thrown out of a job by the store where he was working having changed hands. He has accepted a position in the Johnson & Hill drug store until after the holidays.

The ice on the river was strong enough for skating several days last week and as usual on such occasions the small fry was not long in discovering the fact. The snow on Friday night stopped the sport and as a consequence the kids are anxiously watching to see what effect the pumping that is being done by the Consolidated people will have on the situation.

Frank E. Tice, one of Marshfield's popular salesman, received a car of prunes here direct from California this week. There would seem to be enough prunes in the shipment to supply the entire state for the balance of the winter. The car contained over 19 tons or to be exact 38,900 lbs. and were all sold to dealers in this and neighboring cities.—Marshfield News.

The Manager of the Electric and Water company wishes to thank the people of this city for their patience the last two Sunday nights, as repairs were being made on the line that were absolutely necessary in order to secure lights during the winter. The lights were turned off on Sunday because the plant has to run night and day in order to supply power for the numerous patrons about town.

L. A. Shogren, the Oshkosh eyesight specialist, will be at the Commercial Hotel Dec. 2d to 9th, and at regular intervals. This will be your very best opportunity to get glasses fitted right. I also have now and wonderful apparatus for making the interior of the eye plainly visible to anyone, thus accurately detecting diseased conditions. Correct advice given. Bring old glasses. Office hours 2 to 9 p. m.

"To Die At Dawn" Mr. E. Laurence Lee's latest success, is said to be the most thorough play of its class, that has been launched this season. Six elaborate stage settings built and painted in detail are carried for the production, the cast is excellent and is headed by Miss Elsie Crescy and E. Laurence Lee. "To Die At Dawn" will be the attraction at the Grand Opera House Thursday, Dec. 3d. Seats now on sale.

According to plans now under consideration, the New York Central railroad is to be equipped with an electric system which will definitely establish the theory that steam as a motive power for railroads has been superseded. Contracts for the work involving between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000 are said to have been already awarded. If the project is brought to completion, which should be within five years, virtually all the trains on the New York central within a radius of fifty miles from Forty-second street will be hauled by electricity.

The Viroqua Censor says that a set of grafters have been making the neighboring counties, inducing the farmers to list their land with them for sale. The contracts which the farmers sign so read that the land sharks are to receive \$2 an acre to try and sell the land. The contract is so worded as it appears all right, but on a close reading of the same it is evident that the farmers agree to pay the \$2 an acre to the land agents for simply trying to sell the land

whether they succeed or not. Here is another case where it is demonstrated that it is wise to deal with home dealers.

Last week an item was published in the Tribune to the effect that all of the news of the community was wanted each week for the Tribune. This invitation called forth several responses and as a consequence items were secured that might not have come to the notice of the editor. This is what is wanted. Let us know if there is any news concerning you or your family and it will cheerfully be given space in the paper. The Tribune is not run for the benefit of any clique or society and the man who has to work for a living will be noticed just as quickly as a millionaire.

There is probably no one thing or article of furniture that adds so much to the furnishing of a house as a nice piano and at the same time furnishes so much amusement for the family. The time was when a piano was only possible for the rich or well to do, but improved machinery and American methods have changed all of this until today one of these most popular of all instruments is within the reach of all, even to the man who has to work at day labor. There are many good pianos on the market, but those manufactured by the Cable people are giving about the best satisfaction of any we have heard of. Mrs. F. P. Daly is the agent for the Cable goods and by consulting her you can find out the easy terms at which one of these really fine instruments can be bought.

If the newspaper reports can be believed the fate of Zion City is in the balance, and the chances are that John Alexander Dowie will soon be without a city in which to conduct his affairs. It is stated that the people of Zion City are losing faith in their leader, and the consequence is that within a short time one thousand of the inhabitants have left the town. The finances of the prophet are also said to be in hard shape, there being debts against the prophet amounting a quarter of a million of dollars. The school children of the place have been instructed to pray for the salvation of their city and Dowie has sent out circulars and personal letters to his followers all over the country commanding them to sell their farms and real estate and move to the holy city. It is said that these appeals of the prophet have disgusted many of his subjects and as a consequence they have decided to give him the cold shoulder.

Training School Notes.
A set of shelves has been added to the furniture in the recitation room. Miss Michaels visited the Milwaukee normal on Monday. Her classes were conducted by the students.

School opened on Monday after a two days vacation with its usual enrolment.

School will close for the holiday vacation on Friday, December 18th.

Practice in making school programs is the work of the class in theory and art of teaching.



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"Here's Corbett's Clothing to You."

We could not wish you better
HUGH.

If its from Hugh its all right
If not, he'll make it right.

Watch next Week's Ad for
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HUGH G. CORBETT.

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A fine perfume correctly used is a hall-mark of true refinement; the perfume taste is the taste that tells. You can't be too particular about such things. YOLANDE is an exquisite perfume, sweet and delicate without a suspicion of "loudness." We invite you to test it at our store—its quality will delight you.

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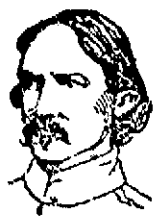
The Progressive Gentlemen

of the city who appreciate nice hanging sleeves, clean fitting shoulders, stylish lapels and handsomely finished edges are those I take special pleasure in pleasing. Leave your order for a suit or overcoat with

M. J. SLATTERY,
Corriveau Building, West Side.
Over Grose & Lyons' Store. Corner French and Cranberry Sts.

The New Arabian Nights

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



To see two gentlemen of his acquaintance thus brutally mauling each other was deeply shocking to Harry. He desired to forget the sight; he desired, above all, to put as great a distance as possible between himself and General Vandeleur, and in his earnestness for this he forgot everything about his destination and hurried before him headlong and trembling. When he remembered that Lady Vandeleur was the wife of one and the sister of the other of these gladiators, his heart was touched with sympathy for a woman so distressingly misplacéd in life. Even his own situation in the general's household looked hardly so pleasing as usual in the light of these violent transactions.

He had walked some little distance, busied with these meditations, before a slight collision with another passenger reminded him of the bandbox on his arm.

"Heavens!" cried he. "Where was my head, and whither have I wandered?"

Thereupon he consulted the envelope which Lady Vandeleur had given him. The address was there, but without a name. Harry was simply directed to ask for "the gentleman who expected a parcel from Lady Vandeleur," and if he were not at home to await his return. The gentleman, added the note, should present a receipt in the handwriting of the lady herself. All this seemed mightily mysterious, and Harry was above all astonished at the omission of the name and the formality of the receipt. He had thought little of this last when he heard it dropped in conversation; but, reading it in cold blood and taking it in connection with the other strange particulars, he became convinced that he was engaged in perilous affairs. For half a moment he had a doubt of Lady Vandeleur herself, for he found these obscure proceedings somewhat unworthy of so high a lady, and became more critical when her secrets were preserved against himself. But her empire over his spirit was too complete; he dismissed his suspicions and blamed himself roundly for having so much as entertained them.

In one thing, however, his duty and interest, his generosity and his terrors, coincided—to get rid of the bandbox with the greatest possible dispatch.

He accosted the first policeman and courteously inquired his way. It turned out that he was already not far from his destination, and a walk of a few minutes brought him to a small house in a lane, freshly painted and kept with the most scrupulous attention. The knocker and bell pull were highly polished, flowering pot herbs garnished the sills of the different windows, and curtains of some rich material concealed the interior from the eyes of curious passers-by. The place had an air of repose and secrecy, and Harry was so far caught with this spirit that he knocked with more than usual discretion and was more than usually careful to remove all impurity from his boots.

A servant maid of some personal attractions immediately opened the door and seemed to regard the secretary with no unkind eyes.

"This is the parcel from Lady Vandeleur," said Harry.

"I know," replied the maid, with a nod. "But the gentleman is from home. Will you leave it with me?"

"I cannot," answered Harry. "I am directed not to part with it but upon a certain condition, and I must ask you, I am afraid, to let me wait."

"Well," said she, "I suppose I may let you wait. I am lonely enough. I can tell you, and you do not look as though you would eat a girl. But be sure and do not ask the gentleman's name, for that I am not to tell you."

"Do you say so?" cried Harry. "Why, how strange! But indeed for some time back I walk among surprises. One question I think I may surely ask without indiscretion—Is he the master of this house?"

"He is a lodger and not eight days old at that," returned the maid. "And now a question for a question—Do you know Lady Vandeleur?"

"I am her private secretary," replied Harry, with a glow of modest pride.

"She is pretty, is she not?" pursued the servant.

"Oh, beautiful!" cried Harry. "Wonderfully lovely and not less good and kind."

"You look kind enough yourself," she returned, "and I wager you are worth a dozen Lady Vandeleurs."

Harry was properly scandalized.

"I'll be civil," said he, "I am only a secretary."

"Do you mean that for me?" said the girl. "Because I am only a housemaid, a you please?" And then, relenting at the sight of Harry's obvious confusion, she added, "I know you mean something of the sort, and I like your looks, but I think nothing of your Lady Vandeleur. Oh, those mistresses!" she cried. "To send out a real gentleman like you with a bandbox in broad day!"

During this talk they had remained in their original positions, she on the doorstep, he on the sidewalk, bareheaded for the sake of coolness and with the bandbox on his arm.

But upon this last speech Harry, who was unable to support such point blank

compliments to his appearance nor the encouraging look with which they were accompanied, began to change his attitude and glance from left to right in perturbation. In so doing he turned his face toward the lower end of the lane, and there, to his indescribable dismay, his eyes encountered those of General Vandeleur. The general, in a prodigious fuster of heat, hurry and indignation, had been scouring the streets in chase of his brother-in-law, but as soon as he caught a glimpse of the delinquent secretary his purpose changed, his anger flowed into a new channel, and he turned on his heel and came tearing up the lane with truculent gestures and vociferations.

Harry made but one bolt of it into the house, driving the maid before him, and the door was slammed in his pursuer's countenance.

"Is there a bar? Will it lock?" asked Harry, while a salvo on the knocker made the house echo from wall to wall.

"Why, what is wrong with you?" asked the maid. "Is it this old gentleman?"

"If he gets hold of me," whispered Harry, "I am as good as dead. He has been pursuing me all day, carries a sword stick and is an Indian military officer."

"These are fine manners!" cried the maid. "And what, if you please, may be his name?"

"It is the general, my master," answered Harry. "He is after this bandbox."

"Did not I tell you?" cried the maid in triumph. "I told you I thought worse than nothing of your Lady Vandeleur. And if you had an eye in your head you might see what she is for yourself. An ungrateful minx, I will be bound for that!"

The general renewed his attack upon the knocker and, his passion growing with delay, began to kick and beat upon the panels of the door.

"It is lucky," observed the girl, "that I am alone in the house. Your general may hammer until he is weary, and there is none to open for him. Follow me!"

So saying, she led Harry into the kitchen, where she made him sit down and stood by him herself in an affectionate attitude, with a hand upon his shoulder. The din at the door, so far from abating, continued to increase in volume, and at each blow the unhappy secretary was shaken to the heart.

"What is your name?" asked the girl. "Harry Hartley," he replied.

"Mine," she went on, "is Prudence. Do you like it?"

"Very much," said Harry. "But bear for a moment how the general beats upon the door. He will certainly break it in, and then, in heaven's name, what have I to look for but death?"

"You put yourself very much about with no occasion," answered Prudence. "Let your general knock. He will do no more than blister his hands. Do you think I would keep you here if I were not sure to save you? Oh, no; I am a good friend to those that please me. And we have a back door upon another lane. But," she added, checking him, for he had got upon his feet immediately on this welcome news—"but I will not show where it is unless you kiss me. Will you, Harry?"

"That I will," he cried, remembering his gallantry, "not for your back door, but because you are good and pretty."

And he administered two or three cordial salutes, which were returned to him in kind.

Then Prudence led him to the back gate and put her hand upon the key.

"Will you come and see me?" she asked.

"I will indeed," said Harry. "Do not I owe you my life?"

"And now," she added, opening the door, "run as hard as you can, for I shall let in the general."

Harry scarcely required this advice. Fear had him by the forelock, and he addressed himself diligently to flight. A few steps and he believed he would escape from his trials and return to Lady Vandeleur in honor and safety. But these few steps had not been taken before he heard a man's voice hailing him by name with many execrations, and, looking over his shoulder, he beheld Charlie Pendragon waving him with both arms to return. The shock of this new incident was so sudden and profound, and Harry was already worked into so high a state of nervous tension, that he could think of nothing better than to accelerate his pace and continue running. He should certainly have remembered the scene in Kensington garden; he should certainly have concluded that where the general was his enemy Charlie Pendragon could be no other than a friend. But such were the fever and perturbation of his mind that he was struck by none of these considerations and only continued to run the faster up the lane.

Charlie, by the sound of his voice and the vile terms that he hurled after the secretary, was obviously beside himself with rage. He, too, ran his very best; but, try as he might, the physical advantages were not upon his side, and his outcries and the fall of his lame foot on the macadam began to fall farther and farther into the wake.

Harry's hopes began once more to arise. The lane was both steep and narrow, but it was exceedingly solitary, bordered on either hand by garden walls, overhung with foliage, and, for as far as the fugitive could see in front of him, there was neither a creature moving nor an open door. Providence, weary of persecution, was now offering him an open field for his escape.

Alas, as he came abreast of a garden door under a tuft of chestnuts, it was suddenly drawn back, and he could see inside, upon a garden path, the figure of a butcher's boy with his tray upon his arm. He had hardly recognized the fact before he was some steps beyond the other side, but the fellow had had time to observe him. He was evidently much surprised to see a gentleman go by at so unusual a pace, and he came out into the lane and began to call after Harry with shouts of ironical encouragement.

His appearance gave a new idea to Charlie Pendragon, who, although he was now sadly out of breath, once more upraised his voice.

"Stop thief!" he cried.

And immediately the butcher's boy had taken up the cry and joined in the pursuit.

This was a bitter moment for the hunted secretary. It is true that his terror enabled him once more to improve his pace and gain with every step on his pursuers, but he was well aware that he was near the end of his resources, and should he meet any one coming the other way his predicament in the narrow lane would be desperate indeed.

"I must find a place of concealment," he thought, "and that within the next few seconds, or all is over with me in this world."

Scarcely had the thought crossed his mind than the lane took a sudden turning, and he found himself hidden from his enemies. There are circumstances in which even the least energetic of mankind learn to behave with vigor and decision and the most cautious forget their prudence and embrace foolhardy resolutions. This was one of those occasions for Harry Hartley, and those who knew him best would have been the most astonished at the lad's audacity. He stopped dead, flung the bandbox over a garden wall, and, leaping upward with incredible agility and seizing the copstone with his hands, he tumbled headlong after it into the garden.

He came to himself a few moments afterward seated in a border of small rosebushes. His hands and knees were cut and bleeding, for the wall had been protected against such an escalade by a liberal provision of old bottles, and he was conscious of a general dislocation and a painful swimming in the head. Facing him across the garden, which was in admirable order and set with flowers of the most delicious perfume, he beheld the back of a house. It was of considerable extent and plainly habitable; but, in odd contrast to the grounds, it was crazy, ill kept and of a mean appearance. On all other sides the circuit of the garden wall appeared unbroken.

He took in these features of the scene with mechanical glances, but his mind was still unable to piece together or draw a rational conclusion from what he saw, and when he heard footsteps advancing on the gravel, although he turned his eyes in that direction, it was with no thought either for defense or flight.

The newcomer was a large, coarse and very sordid personage in gardening clothes and with a watering pot in his left hand. One less confused would have been affected with some alarm at the sight of this man's huge proportions and black and lowering eyes, but Harry was too gravely shaken by his fall to be so much as terrified, and if he was unable to divert his glances from the gardener he remained absolutely passive and suffered him to draw near, to take him by the shoulder and to plant him roughly on his feet without a motion of resistance.

For a moment the two stared into each other's eyes, Harry fascinated, the man filled with wrath and a cruel, sneering humor.

"Who are you?" he demanded at last. "Who are you to come flying over my wall and break my Gloire de Dijon? What is your name," he added, shaking him, "and what may be your business here?"

Harry could not as much as proffer a word in explanation.

But just at that moment Pendragon and the butcher's boy went clumping past, and the sound of their feet and their hoarse cries echoed loudly in the narrow lane. The gardener had received his answer, and he looked down into Harry's face with an obnoxious smile.

"A thief," he said, "upon my word, and a very good thing you must make of it, for I see you dressed like a gentleman from top to toe. Are you not ashamed to go about the world in such a trim, with honest folk, I dare say, glad to buy your castoff finery second-hand? Speak up, you dog," the man went on. "You can understand English, I suppose, and I mean to have a bit of talk with you before I march you to the station."

"Indeed, sir," said Harry, "this is all a dreadful misconception, and if you will go with me to Sir Thomas Vandeleur's, in Eaton place, I can promise that all will be made plain. The most upright person, as I now perceive, can be led into suspicious positions."

Continued Next Week.

Stray Cattle.

Came to my enclosure on Monday, Nov. 24, 1903, one red and white heifer, about three years old, no horns. Owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take same away.

JOHN ZEIMAN, Town Port Edwards, 3 miles west of Nekosia.

BOOK COVERS.

All of the Cloth For Them Is Made From Cotton Fabric.

All of the cloth used in the binding of books is made from cotton fabric, yet one would not say so on seeing the finished product. Some of it looks exactly like coarse linen. Other styles have an appearance of the finest kind of silk, while others have various sorts of finishes that look like leather, canvas, watered silk and a thousand different designs.

When the cloth comes from the mills it is treated in various ways to prepare it for the dyeing process, which is the most important. Different kinds of sizing are used in the different grades, and after this is done it is ready for the color machines.

These are really the same sort of machines that calico is made on. They are built of great steel rolls or cams that are heated to a high temperature by means of live steam passing through them constantly. The cloth passes through boxes filled with the aniline color that the cloth is expected to be colored with. This is mixed with a starch paste and is spread evenly all through the cloth.

The latter then continues through the steam heated cams and is finally rolled up at the back of the machine in a heavy roll of the desired color. The different finishes are given in a second process. The cloth is passed through very heavy and massive steel rolls which have been engraved with the design that is wanted. Fine lines running diagonally across the cloth will give a silk effect, and there are many other impressions that may be stamped on in this way.—Springfield Union.

Naval Encouragement.

Admiral Watson always prohibited swearing on the vessel where he happened to be, and if any luckless officer enforced an order from the bridge with an oath he was called upon for a private interview with his superior. But another matter in his squadron troubled the admiral. It was the flagship, and yet her men were sometimes the last to finish the execution of a command to carry out a maneuver. One day when the seamen were behind in getting down from the rigging he called a captain to him.

"Why is it," he asked, "that here on the flagship, where we ought to be the quickest, the men are behind the other ships?"

While the officer was seeking for an inoffensive reply a volley of oaths came floating across the water from the captain of the nearest ship.

"Well, you see, admiral, our men don't get the right kind of encouragement, sir."—Exchange.

Ireland's Wonderful Linen.

Whether or not Ireland is the finest country in the world for growing flax, it is beyond dispute the finest in the world for bleaching linen, an operation which requires from six to eight weeks, according to the nature and weight of the fabric. Nowhere else can the snow white finished fabric be turned out to rival the Irish bleach. France, Belgium, Germany and the United States have all entered into competition and retired unsuccessful. The quality of the water, the climate and the inherited experience of the Irish bleachers must all contribute to the result, which has had abundant practical demonstration that Ireland now occupies and has always occupied the first place in the whole world for bleaching and finishing linen.

His Maternal Grandma.

A devoted father after a day's absence was met by his two little sons.

"Have you been good boys?" Silence.

"Have you been good boys?" "No, papa; I called grandma a bad word," said five-year-old, turning scarlet.

"Is it possible? What did you call your grandma?"

"I called her a human being."

The father, with mighty effort, maintained his gravity and closed the scene decorously. "I must forgive you for once, but remember if you ever call your grandmother a human being again I shall have to spank you."—Boston Budget.

Universal Praise.

When a retail druggist who sells many different kinds of cough medicine gives his indorsement to any particular one, it is certainly the strongest evidence that the one so favored has more than ordinary merit. Mr. W. L. Seymour, an enterprising and reliable druggist of Raymond, Ill., in a letter to the manufacturers dated July 23, 1902, says: "I took the agency for the sale of Harts' Honey and Horehound and Re-Go tonic Laxative syrup about one year ago. Have had a good sale for them and they are very popular." Mr. H. Niemeyer, the leading druggist of Stockton, Ill., in a letter dated Jan. 17, 1903, says, "Your Harts' Honey and Horehound gives good satisfaction."

Large bottles 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Sam Church and John E. Daily.

Wood County Court.—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN } ss
WOOD COUNTY. }

In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Robert Muir, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Robert Muir, deceased, late of the Town of Rock, Wood County, Wisconsin, has been filed in this office:

And Whereas, Application has been made by Catharine Muir praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law:

It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the Probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the First day of December, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

And it is Further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated, November 3rd, A. D. 1903.
By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.
FRANK A. CADY, Attorney.

Report From the Reform School.

—J. G. Gluck, superintendent, Pruntytown, Va., writes: "After trying all other advertised cough remedies we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform school. I find it the most effective and absolutely harmless. Johnson & Hill Co.



DR. SECRIST, The Specialist

New method of treatment in ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Consultation Sacredly confidential Examination and advice Free.

Dr. SECRIST WILL VISIT

Grand Rapids, Dec. 22

WITTER HOUSE.

No pay unless cured

The doctor's wonderful power of diagnosis, greatest of all gifts, enables him to determine the causes of obscure and chronic ailments and to apply certain remedies which effect certain, speedy and permanent cures. X-Ray examinations in appropriate cases upon reasonable notice.

Hope for the Afflicted.

Many hundreds of sufferers pronounced by other physicians as hopelessly incurable, have been restored to health by Dr. Secrist.

Letters of endorsement from many prominent clergymen and hundreds of grateful patients are on file in his office.

The doctor has devoted much time and attention in the French hospitals to the study of

All Special Diseases of Men

and has imported many special medicines and appliances necessary to effect certain cures in the worst cases of

Physical Weakness, Varicocoele, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Etc.

caused by youthful errors, night losses, general dissipation, improper treatment and neglect.

The doctor will forfeit \$500 where a cure is guaranteed and not effected.

Kidney and Bladder diseases treated by new and eminently successful methods.

Catarrh in all its various forms; positive prompt and permanent cures always effected.

Club Feet, cross eyes, and all other deformities treated with special care and unflinching success.

Nervous Diseases, Epilepsy and diseases of the blood and skin always yield to the doctor's modern methods of treatment.

Piles cured permanently without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

Lung Troubles receive careful attention, and are always treated successfully, when not too long neglected.

Delay Is Dangerous.—Those who are chronically ailing should lose no time in consulting a special physician whose reputation for skill is so well and widely known.

Special attention given to Diseases Peculiar to Women

No unnecessary exposure. No examination. No sacrifice of modesty.

The doctor does not publish his patients' names except with their full consent and approval.

English, French and German spoken Address:

DR. H. C. SECRIST, Chicago, - Milwaukee. Address all mail to the Chicago offices, 4714 Calumet Ave., Chicago. Established, 1880.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Abstracts, Real Estate, Deeds, Mortgages, Land Contracts, Leases, Etc. carefully drawn.

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Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

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Custom Made HARNESS

The best made goods in the city at a price that cannot

be equaled. Everything that could be wanted in

either light or heavy harness

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A HOSPITAL FOR SICK WATCHES

A fall causes many a watch to stop. The delicate staffs, jewels and pivots can not

withstand such a shock, and snap right off. Should this

occur to your watch it will be profitable for you to have

us look at your watch at once. Every watchmaker

can't fix a sick watch—he may patch it up but he must

be a skilled mechanic to effect a permanent cure.

W.G. SCOTT,

The West Side Jeweler

Centralia Hdw. Co

PEPPER MEDICAL ASS'N. Chicago, Ill.
SOLD BY OTTO'S PHARMACY.

RUDOLPH.

Miss Ella Jacobs of this place and Charles Martin of Port Edwards were married at Port Edwards on Thursday morning at 7:00 o'clock. They then took the train for this place where a big wedding feast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Martin will make their future home at Port Edwards.

A large Thanksgiving supper was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Akey, about 25 being present. Those out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Yetter and children, Mr. and Mrs. L. Akey and daughter Periel, John Weyers and Charley Karnatz, all of Grand Rapids.

H. A. Jones of Green Bay, special deputy of the N. F. L., and Andrew King of Grand Rapids were in town on Monday evening to meet the members of the local lodge of N. F. L.

The dance given at Beimler's hall on Thanksgiving night was well attended. A good time was reported.

Mrs. Ferdinand Phillips of Milwaukee was visiting with friends and relatives here last week.

Frank Rivers and John Cloye of Berlin were in this town last week the guests of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinzara christened the baby boy on Thursday that was born two weeks ago.

Miss Marie Barrett was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Kinzara, on Thursday.

Fred Phillips and wife of Milwaukee are visiting at the home of Peter Keyzer.

Miss Martha Daly spent Thanksgiving day with Miss Frances Slatery.

Coughs, Colds and Constipation.

Few people realize when taking cough medicine other than Foley's Honey and Tar that they contain opiates, which are constipating besides being unsafe, particularly for children. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates, is safe and sure and will not constipate. Johnson & Hill Co.

SIGEL.

John Worlund and Miss Annie Moberg were married on Thursday at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Worlund left the same evening for Rockford where they will make their future home. Both of the young people are well and favorably known here and they have the best wishes of their many friends for a long life of happiness.

A Thanksgiving dinner was given at the home of S. Kronholm for the benefit of the Lutheran church. The social was well attended and a neat little sum was cleared.

A small but happy crowd gathered at the home of Mr. Holberg. Refreshments were served, games played and dancing was indulged in and very pleasant evening was spent.

Herman Hasser has sold his 80 acres of timber land which lies across the county road from John Jung's place for \$51.00.

Quite a number attended the Thanksgiving dance at the Vesper hall last Thursday and report a good time.

It is hard times on pigs in this section of the country now. You can hear them squealing in all directions.

John Jung, who was located about a mile and a half east of Vesper, has sold his place for \$6,400.

Otto Pagel will leave on Monday for Manitowish where he will work in the woods.

Walter Rick, who is working at Port Edwards, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Josie Johnson of Grand Rapids spent Thanksgiving with her sister here.

All of our farmers are busy nowadays hauling wood and hay the city.

Some of our girls are still on the marsh looking over cranberries.

Otto Dera spent Thanksgiving at the Godfred Gall home.

Mrs. Abraham Johnson is on the sick list this week.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks' 1904 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1904 is now ready. It will be mailed to any address for 30 cents. It is surprising how such an elegant, costly book can be sent prepaid so cheaply. No family or person is prepared to study the heavens, or the storms and weather in 1904, without this wonderful Hicks Almanac and Prof. Hicks' splendid paper. Word and Works. Both are sent for only one dollar a year. Word and Works is among the best American Magazines. Like the Hicks Almanac, it is too well known to need further commendation. Few men have labored more faithfully for the public good or found a warmer place in the hearts of the people. Send orders to Word and Works Publishing Co., 2201 Locust street, St. Louis, Mo.

A Timely Topic.

At this season of coughs and colds it is well to know that Foley's Honey and Tar is the greatest throat and lung remedy. It cures quickly and prevents serious results from a cold. Johnson & Hill Co.

SENECA.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schroeder of Seneca were pleasantly surprised last Thursday evening by their friends and neighbors 54 in number who came in upon them to spend the evening, the occasion being Mr. Schroeder's birthday. At midnight an elegant supper was served after which dancing was indulged in. All present report a delightful time. Mr. Schroeder was presented with a lovely rocker as a token of esteem in which he is held by his friends.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the cost of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle, yet thoro. 25c at Daly's drug store.

Injured With Dynamite.

Oscar Schenck, the eight year old son of John Schenck, was badly injured this afternoon by the explosion of a dynamite cap. While crossing the Green Bay bridge on his way to school he had picked up a number of the caps, and after arriving at school he was playing with them when one exploded and maimed his left hand in a horrible manner.

Dr. Hogen was summoned to attend the boy and he found it necessary to amputate two of the fingers, and the remainder of the hand is badly cut and lacerated. It seems that the boy did not know what the caps were, and the leaving of them about was a case of criminal carelessness.

To Cure a cold in one Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

GETTING TO SLEEP.

Some Points About the Art of Winding Peaceful Slumber.

All conditions must be favorable to sleep. The bedroom should be quiet, dark and airy. In winter it is better to have the window away up than to shut it so that a knife edged draft shall chill an exposed shoulder. The temperature of the bed should be agreeable. Getting to sleep when the feet are cold is as slow a job as getting to sleep when hungry. A hot water bottle in one case and a piece of bread and butter in the other will help things. I leave it to you to decide which is for which. A warm bed in winter is easily got, but a cool bed in summer is not so simple a proposition. However, a sheet made of straw matting interposed between the regular sheet and the mattress will be found to mitigate sensibly the horrors of a hot night. It preserves the softness and springiness of the bed and yet is pleasantly cool, without being too cool. Personally I find that sleep comes soonest when I have no pillows at all.

The next thing is to relax utterly. Remember that the corner of the jaw is the citadel of tension. While that is clinched no sleep can come. But most important of all is the disposition of the mind so that sleep can come. The reason why we fail in this is the same as the reason why we fail in other things. We do not very genuinely want to succeed. As we lie stretched out after a busy day, there are so many thoughts that we want to chase after that we drop the notion of sleep, though we know that tomorrow is another day on which we can think. It is all very well to say "Dismiss these thoughts." How to dismiss them is the problem that each must solve.—Harvey Sutherland in Everybody's Magazine.

Possibly So.

"Yes, children," said Uncle Henry; "the fishes in the sea go in schools." "In swimming schools?" asked the smart nephew, who was planning to enter Yale. "Most of 'em," replied Uncle Henry. "But the sea horses go to riding schools, and the starfishes go to astronomical schools, and the seal goes to a law school, and the swordfish goes to a military school and the sawfish to a manual training school." "And where does the lobster go?" asked the smart nephew. "He doesn't go anywhere. He stays at home and practices his college yell."—Judge.

Whistler and Disraeli.

Whistler once came very near to painting a portrait of Disraeli. He had the commission. He went down to the country where Disraeli was, but the great man did not manage to get into the mood. Whistler went away disappointed, and shortly afterward took place a meeting in Whitehall which was the occasion of a well known story. Disraeli put his arm in Whistler's for a little way on the street, bringing from the artist the exclamation, "If only my creditors could see!"

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COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351

KELNUR.

A merry crowd of friends and relatives assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Everhard on Saturday evening. The evening was spent in dancing and various games. A swell repast was served at midnight. Everybody votes Mr. and Mrs. Everhard as the best of hosts and entertainers. Ben Hanson was a business visitor here Monday.

Everyone is hauling hay nowadays, as many as fifty loads a day passing here.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Timm returned from a three weeks visit in Illinois on Friday.

John Boles and Peter Knudson were Sunday visitors at Stevens Point.

O. D. Billings is spending a few days at Nekoosa transacting business.

Ernest Knipple purchased a new team one day last week at Rudolph.

Rev. Smith of Stevens Point occupied the pulpit here last Sunday.

The dance here on Thanksgiving evening was largely attended.

Henry Pribbenow was a Grand Rapids visitor on Monday.

M. O. Krogfoss has his blacksmith shop finished and is doing general blacksmith work.

Mrs. August Sager is reported as seriously ill.

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are everyday occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c at John E. Daly, druggist.

Thousand Dollar's Worth of Good.

A. H. Thurnes, a well known coal operator of Buffalo, O., writes, "I have been afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble for years, passing gravel or stones with excruciating pains. Got no relief from medicines until began taking Foley's Kidney cure, then the result was surprising. A few doses started the brick dust like fine stones and now have no pain across my kidneys and feel like a new man. It has done me \$1,000 worth of good."

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, but taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One acre land two story house, built this summer, 18x22 and 12x21 situated in Cloverdale addition. Inquire of Rudolph Zwicke, west side of this office.

HOUSE TO RENT.—On West Side, near St. Paul depot. Inquire of Matt Carey.

FOR SALE. A Remington typewriter in good condition. Will be sold cheap. Call at the Tribune office.

FOR SALE.—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. A so good ten room dwelling and lot 80x120. E. I. Pfitler.

TYPEWRITER PAPER.—A full stock of typewriter paper at the Tribune office. Several different grades to select from. Also manuscript covers.

FOR SALE.—A Hamilton gasoline engine. The engine is as good as new and works in fine shape. It is conceded to be one of the best on the market. Will generate three horse power good and strong and will be sold cheap. Come and see it running at the Tribune office. All of the accessories go with the engine, including water tank, large galvanized iron gasoline tank capable of withstanding a pressure of 200 pounds, batteries, dynamo. For further particulars call or write to the Tribune, Grand Rapids, Wis.

TOWN ORDER BOOKS.—Always on hand at the Tribune office ready for delivery. 100 orders bound in book form on best paper, 30 cents.

MARKET REPORT.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------|
| Potatoes, # bushel | \$.48 |
| Wheat, No. 2, # bushel | .65 |
| Rye, # bushel | .43 |
| Oats, # bushel | .38 |
| Corn, shelled, # 100 lbs. | 1.05 |
| Hay, marsh, # ton | 5.00 |
| Hay, timothy, # ton | 8.50 |
| Eggs, # dozen | .24 |
| Butter, # lb. | .18 @ .20 |
| Beans, # bushel | 1.75 @ 2.00 |
| Peas, # bushel | 1.00 |
| Onions, # bushel | .50 |
| Beef, live, # 100 lbs. | \$2.00 @ 3.50 |
| Beef, dressed, # 100 lbs. | \$5.00 @ 6.00 |
| Pork, live | 4.50 |
| Pork, dressed | 6.00 |
| Veal, live, # lb. | .04 |
| Veal, dressed, # lb. | .07 |
| Chickens, live, # lb. | .09 |
| Chickens, dressed, # lb. | .12 |
| Turkeys, live, # lb. | .18 |
| Turkeys, dressed, # lb. | .13 @ .15 |
| Flour, patent, # bbl. | 4.75 |
| Feed, # ton | 22.50 |
| Middlings, # ton | 17.50 |
| Bran, # ton | 17.00 |
| Bolled Corn Meal, bbl. | 3.50 |
| Lard, # lb. | .11 |
| Whole Hams, # lb. | .13 |
| Mess Pork, bbl. | 15.00 |

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Has the Largest list of the Best properties, at the Lowest prices, on the Easiest terms.

Office over Wood County National Bank Grand Rapids, Wis.

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PROMPTLY
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GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

FUR COATS.

Now that winter is upon us and a warm overcoat is a necessity, we invite you to call and look over our line of overcoats. The best and largest stock in Wood county to select from.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

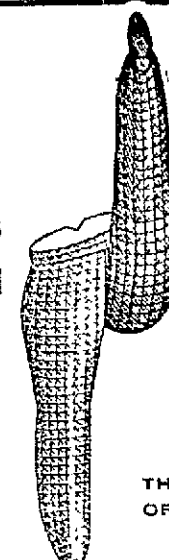
Will do well to call at this store and look over our large line of Capes, Jackets and Furs, Men and Boys Suits and Caps.

SEE OUR BIG STOCK OF CARPETS.

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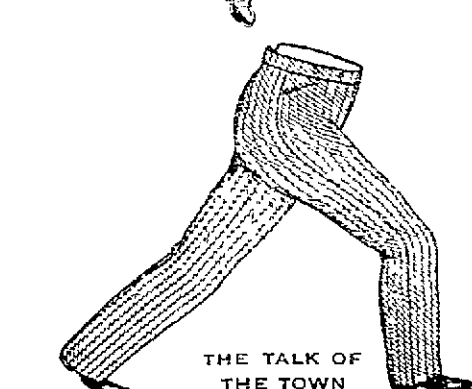
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Trousers
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the
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at
the
World's
Fair,
1893

THE WONDER
OF TODAY



THE TALK OF
THE TOWN



Selz are the shoes that make your feet laugh—we have them—no one else has. We also have Hamilton & Brown, Bradley & Metcalf, North Star.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

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Watch this Space

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East Side. Grand Rapids,

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